

LOUISVILLE EVENING BULLETIN.

VOL. 4.

LOUISVILLE, KY., THURSDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 13, 1855.

NO. 294.

THE EVENING BULLETIN

IS PUBLISHED AT THE
OFFICE OF THE LOUISVILLE JOURNAL
Every afternoon at five o'clock, except on Sundays.
TERMS.
For week.....\$1.00
Per annum, payable quarterly.....\$3.00
Mail subscribers, per annum, in advance.....4.00
Advertisements inserted in the Evening Bulletin upon the usual terms.
Advertisements transferred from the Louisville Daily Journal at half-price.

THE WEEKLY BULLETIN

IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AT THE FOLLOWING RATES, PAYABLE ALWAYS IN ADVANCE:
1 copy, 75 cents
5 copies, 3.50
10 copies, 6.50
20 copies, 12.00
30 copies, 18.00
40 copies, 24.00
50 copies, 30.00
And each additional copy, 75 cents.
Advertisements inserted in the Weekly Bulletin upon the usual terms.
Advertisements transferred from the Louisville Weekly Journal at half-price.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 13, 1855.

DR. HOLMES'S LECTURE TO-NIGHT—MOORE AND BYRON.—The lecture to-night at the Baptist church by Dr. Holmes, on Moore and Byron, will be an intellectual treat, in every way worthy the attention of all who can manage in any way to hear it. It should have been the opening lecture of the series, for Wordsworth is confessedly a difficult theme to handle. Lowell says of him "that there was something rocky and unyielding in his mind; and that even his fancy is glittering and stiff, like crystallizations in granite." Again, Lowell says, "like old Ben Johnson, he apparently wished that a great deal of what he wrote should be called works. Especially is this true of his larger poems, like the Excursion and the Prelude." However small, however common-place the thought, the ponderous machinery of his verse runs on like a railway train that must start at a certain hour, though the only passenger be the boy that cries lozenges. He seems to have thought that inspiration was something that could be turned on like steam. Walter Savage Landor told me that he once said to Wordsworth, "Mr. Wordsworth, a man may mix as much poetry with his prose as he likes, and it will make it the better; but the moment he mixes a bit of his prose with his poetry, it precipitates the whole." Wordsworth, he added, never forgave him." A great many lectures would be required to enable a popular audience to appreciate such a magnificent theme as Wordsworth.

But Byron and Moore are poetic themes of a different character. They need less analysis, and they abundantly illustrate their chief points of interest. One of them is among the finest masters of idealism that has ever been seen; the other is not only a great poet but one of the most thorough masters of the varied powers of the English language that ever used it. He is the very personification of the eloquence of passion, and as a descriptive poet in the walks of art has never been equalled. Even Goethe is tame in these fields when compared with Byron.

Reader, do not fail to enrich your memory for life by hearing Dr. Holmes to-night, on Byron and Moore. You will know more of their intellectual wealth, after hearing the lecture to-night than you ever knew before.

Mr. J. Russell Hawkins, who was clerk of the last Senate of Kentucky, is a candidate for the clerkship of the next Senate. We do not know whether he is or is not a member of the American party, but we do know that he is a most active, intelligent, and patriotic gentleman, and that neither the Kentucky Senate nor any other body ever had a more courteous, accommodating, and energetic officer than he—one that commanded more of the love and regard of all around him.

Can anybody tell us who John T. Black is—the author of a letter written in this city on the 11th ult. to the New York Tribune?

DEATH OF MR. I. A. COWLES.—The lovers of poetry cannot fail to remember a good many exquisite little pieces published in the Journal under the name of this gentleman. When he wrote for our paper, he was sojourning in Jefferson county, an inmate of the family of our friend E. D. Hobbs, Esq., who bears the strongest testimony to his worth. His poems were always tasteful, classical, and of a high order of excellence, and we learn that all who knew him were his admirers and his warm friends. He was quite young, and he went from Jefferson county to Yale College to complete his education and prepare himself for the great battle of life. But he has fallen upon the very verge of the battle-field, leaving only the memory of his virtues and his genius to those who admired and loved him. He was a nephew of Lewis Gaylord Clarke, editor of the Knickerbocker, and if his life had been spared, he would have won high distinction in the literary world.

Mr. Cowles died of consumption at Syracuse, N. Y., on the 29th of June. A beloved brother of his, in a letter now before us, says:

I talked with him on the 28th nearly all the afternoon. He arranged all his affairs with me; he said that he did not think he should ever recover—that he felt then he was dying. He wished to be buried in his clothes as he usually dressed. He did not wish any of us to put on any mourning for him. At about half-past 9 P. M. of the 28th he went to sleep and slept as sweetly as a child till half-past 11. He then roused up and conversed with all of us until about 1 in the morning of the 29th, when he went to sleep and died about one hour afterward. He had no pain—he did not even gasp once. So calm was his death that

We thought him dying when he slept. And sleeping when he died.
He spoke of his friends South and remembered them kindly up to his death. He was remarkably happy and cheerful all the time, and we are assured that his spirit was buoyed up by an unseen power not of this earth.

The following poem was read as an exercise at the exhibition of Mr. Sumner's Female Seminary at Newcastle by Miss Sarah Bryan, a member of the graduating class. The subject was assigned to her by the accomplished superintendent of the seminary, and although it is one that few poets could manage, Miss B. performed her work in a manner that does great honor to her very remarkable genius:

[For the Louisville Bulletin.]
NOBILITY AND IGNORANCE OF QUEEN ELIZABETH.

Had I a mind that bathed its chainless wing
In the crimson sun-set's crimson hue,
And soared where starry lamps were quivering
Far off in an immensity of blue—
That heard mad music amid starry choirs,
Held mystic glories in its chartered sway,
And caught strange splendor from the flashing fires
That light the whirlwind through its wandering way:
Even then I'd almost tremble did I dream
That I should ever be required to throw
New radiance over a prosaic theme.
That Spencer had exhausted long ago.
And, as it is, I gaze upon my task
With all the coldness of a spirit chill.
And strive to fly from what I did not ask—
But ah, this royal spectre haunts me still!
Now I know not if sullen spirits prize
Errors of idleness, so I'm half afraid
That after all, I cannot excite
Her mighty majesty's remorseless shade.
But we're existing to endure—then why,
"Why should we shrink from what we cannot shun?"
This dreaded deed is my fatality—
And though I shudder much—it must be done.
Then, silent to the silence of a gorgeous grave
May not be sacred, I must wander now
Beyond the mysteries of the moaning wave,
And introduce one, round whose buried brow
The crown of Britain shed a splendid spell,
Formed from the union of its brightest rays,
Who, as a queen alone, might merit well
Her poet-laureate's most poetic praise.
For destiny bestowed on her a mind
That did not bend to waver or to change,
And various lofty qualities combined
In her strong intellect's majestic range.
Then learning cast a flood of lingering light
On nature's lavish gifts, that ever shone
With lustre steadfast, varied, and bright,
And found a sovereign worthy of a throne!
Yes, worthy, for the sceptre of the isles
Was never given to a firmer hand,
And although fortune's most auspicious smile
Has ever rested on her native land—
Though its far floating banner is unfurled
Above full many a distant sea and shore,
The realm whose lion emblem awes the world
Has known no brighter glory than it wore
Through her long, brilliant and unswerving reign.
'Twas then that the wild ocean's moaning waves
Lighted a deep dirge, for then the pride of Spain
Sunk with her lost armada to his caves!
And yet, despite her loftiness and power
That swayed the interests of empire well,
And mocked the storms of the convulsive hour,
A gloom her glory cannot all dispel
Throws a forbidding shadow round her name
That mingles strangely with the brightness there.
Now, if we live so as to merit blame,
We're wondrous certain to receive our share!
However much we're worthy this world's praise,
If we deserve its censure too, 'twill give
The last most lavishly. Good soon decays
Where blended evil's stronger. Errors live
Though virtues are forgotten, and I know
My heroine had many fearful faults,
And faint would least of all her moulder low
'Mid the sepulchral state of distant vaults.
But we are subjects of unwavering will,
And 'tis not difficult to deprecate;
Besides it does not ask unearthly skill
To prove her greatness cannot expiate
Her weakness, for a frail and strange excess
Of overpowering vanity was hers—
She gave her smiles to flattery that was less
Than worthy even of the slightest sneers.
Then blending darkly with the brilliant schemes
Formed for the glory of her name and throne,
Were many restless, wild, and sullen dreams
Too low for minds as lofty as her own.
She knew not to forgive—revenge was nursed,
With idolizing ardor, deep and long,
And when at last the gathered tempest burst
Its frenzied fury was too blind and strong.
For when her faithful passions woke they spurned
The fetters reason ever must impose.
And the vast depths of her strong nature burned
With anger fierce as subterranean fire.
It may be that the wayward Essex died
The death he merited—and still it seems
She might have pardoned that resistless pride
Which drives stung spirits into mad extremes!
But even if his stern and startling fate
Was just, we turn with horror from the scene
Where England's sovereign's sister, jealous hate
Was sated with the blood of Scotland's Queen?
For, though that deeply dark deed realized
The cherished dream of conscience-haunted years,
She wore in honor of the death she prized
A mask of sorrow and a mist of tears!
But we have blamed enough—so we'll resign
Westminster's treasure to her rifled cell,
And there where marble shades a royal line
I trust that henceforth she may number well!
Now perchance some tremendous genius may
Believe I wish for flattery's trifling bliss;
If so, I can speak candidly and say
I ask not to eternize verse like this.
Endless ages pass 'twill be forgot
Whether this audience gave me praise or blame:
Even now I almost think it matters not—
The destiny of man will be the same.
The fate of no devoted universe
Trembles on man's applause, and should they give
Their censure—surely no wail, withering curse
Would fall with their cold sneers on all who live.
Mortals are nothing, but their nothingness
Is sacred—they are much in their own dreams!
And we must not awake them to distress,
Since their importance is not what it seems.
But human minds are daring, mad, and vain
If they imagine that they can convince
Mortality of weakness—for a chain
Of false delusion binds it. Should the prince
And leader of the archangelic "Seven,"
With empyrean glory wildly bright,
Send from the star-lit azure of high Heaven,
And speak to dust of frailty's trembling flight,
There are those who could curl their lips of clay
And call the spirit mad!—and dream the while,
That, whatso'er a scorching dream to say,
It would be honored and they only smile
On its eternity. But should they fall!
To give me praise I really cannot see
What either smiles or frowns can much avail
The destiny of either them or me.

The attendance of people is fully equal to that of yesterday. The large amphitheatre is again filled to overflowing with ladies.

I saw yesterday a new variety of hemp in the stem. It was grown by Wm. L. Vance, Esq., of Woodford county. The stems are upwards of twelve feet long, and average but a quarter to half an inch in diameter at the base. The seed were procured through a gentleman in France. I am informed by gentlemen of the highest respectability, who have seen it in the field, that its habit is to grow full a third higher than the ordinary kind of hemp, and instead of maturing in about three months, the usual period for the common kind, it requires full five months to be fit for the knife, and the lint is correspondingly increased in thickness and weight. Mr. Vance is now in the midst of harvesting this variety. I have promised myself a visit to Woodford before I return, in order to give it a full examination. Should it prove what it is represented to be, it will be an important acquisition to the hemp growing regions of Kentucky and Missouri.

I must not omit to mention two articles which I had the pleasure of examining after the close of the exhibition yesterday. They were furnished by two ladies of Louisville, both of which were awarded premiums. One was a quilt or coverlet, made by Mrs. George Hancock, lady of the respected President of the Agricultural Association at Louisville. It is most ingeniously and tastefully wrought, requiring an almost endless amount of persevering labor. It is composed of 1,270 small circles all united, and of 407,871 stitches, all crocheted. The other was a piece of silk embroidery wrought by Mrs. A. S. Thurston, wife of Col. Thurston, of the U. S. A., representing a cluster of plants in full flower and so perfect in every part as to be mistaken at a short distance for nature's own productions.

The thousand and one horse and carriages passing between the city and the show grounds keep up a constant cloud of dust. Notwithstanding there is quite a breeze of wind, the weather is oppressively hot. Old Sol, although in his decline, has managed for a few days past to send down his rays with increased intensity. I will send you the award of premiums of to-day by to-morrow morning's mail.

Early Frosts.—During the past week frosts have prevailed pretty extensively throughout the northern section of the Union, and in some cases have occasioned much damage by their severity. On the 19th ult. there was a frost in the vicinity of Cooperstown, and in some parts of Western New York; in Essex county, N. J.; Ottawa, Ill.; Bushkill, Pa.; and in many parts of Maine. We learn that in the interior of Massachusetts the frosts have been unusually severe.

Edward Castle was yesterday elected night watchman in the Eighth ward.

KENTUCKY AGRICULTURAL AND MECHANICAL FAIR

Second Day.

To the Editors of the Louisville Journal:

GENTLEMEN—This may be considered the great day of the exhibition. I believe it is generally admitted that Kentucky stands foremost in the States for fine cattle. Indeed I may say that some as fine cattle as ever were bred in England are now here. Under the arrangements of this association, I regret that I have not the opportunity of examining the different herds and comparing them at my leisure. Many of the animals on exhibition are brought in the morning, and at the close of the examination by the judges, they are at once taken from the grounds. This, however, is not the case with the stock of Atcherson Alexander, Esq., of Woodford.—This gentleman has erected at his own expense a capacious yard and stables for the accommodation of his stock, and has them all on the ground before the opening of the fair. He has now here eighteen head of his best animals, composed of three classes, viz: his first importation, their descendants, and his second importation. Mr. A. has visited England himself, and has spared neither labor nor expense to procure the finest animals from the best herds in the kingdom. I do not profess to be an expert judge of all the fine points which go to make up a perfect animal, or of the handling qualities of thorough-bred stock, but I think I have never seen more perfect models of beauty and symmetry, and with more perfect silkiness of touch than is found in some of the animals exhibited by Mr. A. His bull, *Lord John*, now four years old, has been exhibited at several fairs in Kentucky, and has never been beaten. His bulls *Grand Master*, *Sirius*, and several others, are worthy an extensive notice, but in order to have my letter ready for the two o'clock mail, am unable to give an extended notice of any of the stock exhibited here to-day. But I will venture to assert that there were upon the grounds some as fair animals as can be found in the world, and if the breeders of Kentucky, living under a mild and delightful climate, and with the richest and most luxurious pastures, do not continue the improvement of their stock, so nobly begun and carried forward by our British neighbors, it will be because they do not know how to employ the material at their command.

If the managers of these grounds would provide slight accommodations for reporters for papers at a distance, I am sure it would have a tendency to promote the interest of exhibitions, as well as of the association. I am now compelled to leave the grounds before one-half of the cattle have entered the ring, in order to write this brief notice.

I understand there are quite a large number of long-wooled sheep to be brought in to-day. Of hogs the number is small.

The attendance of people is fully equal to that of yesterday. The large amphitheatre is again filled to overflowing with ladies.

I saw yesterday a new variety of hemp in the stem. It was grown by Wm. L. Vance, Esq., of Woodford county. The stems are upwards of twelve feet long, and average but a quarter to half an inch in diameter at the base. The seed were procured through a gentleman in France. I am informed by gentlemen of the highest respectability, who have seen it in the field, that its habit is to grow full a third higher than the ordinary kind of hemp, and instead of maturing in about three months, the usual period for the common kind, it requires full five months to be fit for the knife, and the lint is correspondingly increased in thickness and weight. Mr. Vance is now in the midst of harvesting this variety. I have promised myself a visit to Woodford before I return, in order to give it a full examination. Should it prove what it is represented to be, it will be an important acquisition to the hemp growing regions of Kentucky and Missouri.

I must not omit to mention two articles which I had the pleasure of examining after the close of the exhibition yesterday. They were furnished by two ladies of Louisville, both of which were awarded premiums. One was a quilt or coverlet, made by Mrs. George Hancock, lady of the respected President of the Agricultural Association at Louisville. It is most ingeniously and tastefully wrought, requiring an almost endless amount of persevering labor. It is composed of 1,270 small circles all united, and of 407,871 stitches, all crocheted. The other was a piece of silk embroidery wrought by Mrs. A. S. Thurston, wife of Col. Thurston, of the U. S. A., representing a cluster of plants in full flower and so perfect in every part as to be mistaken at a short distance for nature's own productions.

The thousand and one horse and carriages passing between the city and the show grounds keep up a constant cloud of dust. Notwithstanding there is quite a breeze of wind, the weather is oppressively hot. Old Sol, although in his decline, has managed for a few days past to send down his rays with increased intensity. I will send you the award of premiums of to-day by to-morrow morning's mail.

Early Frosts.—During the past week frosts have prevailed pretty extensively throughout the northern section of the Union, and in some cases have occasioned much damage by their severity. On the 19th ult. there was a frost in the vicinity of Cooperstown, and in some parts of Western New York; in Essex county, N. J.; Ottawa, Ill.; Bushkill, Pa.; and in many parts of Maine. We learn that in the interior of Massachusetts the frosts have been unusually severe.

Edward Castle was yesterday elected night watchman in the Eighth ward.

NUTTING'S AEOLICON—AN IMPROVEMENT IN

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.—We examined yesterday, at the music store of G. W. Brainard & Co., a new musical instrument invented and patented by a real "Green Mountain boy," R. Nutting, of Randolph, Vt.

It is a reed instrument formed upon the principle of the Melodeon, but much more simple in its construction, and very superior to any other reed instrument in power and brilliancy of tone, in capability for rapid execution, and in dynamic expression. By means of a "sympathetic attachment," the staccato or abrupt termination of sound, so peculiarly objectionable in wind instruments, is entirely obviated. The instruments may be constructed, varying in compass from 4½ to 7 octaves, with one, two, or three banks of keys, and from one to twelve stops, pedal bass, &c.

The music may be made as soft as a piano or as rich as a full band of sax-horns. While listening to it we were struck with its usefulness in the place of string bands at parties, serenades, &c. It has all the compass and variety of tone which can be attained by a complete band of wind instruments, while at the same time it may be given the compass and power and solemn richness of the largest church organ.

This instrument has cost the inventor seventeen years of study and experiment to attain its present perfection. Like a great number of inventive geniuses, he has not the means at present of undertaking the manufacture of his instruments on an extensive scale. He is seeking to introduce it and to sell rights and obtain orders. The instrument has received the recommendation of the most distinguished musical professors in all of the principal cities.

RIVER AND STEAMBOAT MATTERS.

The river was falling slowly yesterday. Last evening there were 7 feet 7 inches water in the canal, 4 feet 5 inches over the rocks, and 5 feet 3 inches in the pass on the falls. The weather is excessively warm; the thermometer at 2 o'clock yesterday stood at 88 in the shade. It was cloudy all evening, with occasional thunder, but only a few drops of rain had fallen at dark.

The Nashville Whig reports the Cumberland river rising on Monday evening, with water enough on the shoals for all classes of boats.

The Pittsburg Journal gives the following statistics:

Number of steamers registered at this port during the year ending August 31, 1855, with the amount of tonnage:
65 steamers.....13,217 14
8 Keels.....422 62
23 Flats and Barges.....1,169 31
Tons.....15,209 12 95
Amount of tonnage of steamers returned at this port as per custom-house books, August 31, 1855:
Enrolled steam tonnage.....84,794 41
" other than steam over 20 tons. 9,870 86
Licensed under 20 tons.....2,327 91
96,993 28 95

The Cincinnati Commercial has a lengthy account of the new steamer Col. A. B. Chambers, built there for the Missouri river trade, for Capt. Gormley. Her hull is 231 feet long, 35 feet beam, and 5½ feet hold.

The steamer John Tompkins passed Savannah on Monday night, bound for this city. She is expected to arrive to-morrow.

The R. M. Patton leaves for Tennessee river this evening.

The Tishomingo will be up from Memphis this morning, and the Southerner from St. Louis. Both leave to-morrow.

James T. Torrence has been elected President of the Cincinnati Chamber of Commerce. The total receipts of the chamber for the year amounted to \$5,798 86 and the expenditures to \$5,003 35. Total resources on hand \$1,449 79. Five thousand copies of the annual report of the business of the city were ordered to be printed.

THE CASE OF PASMORE WILLIAMSON.—The Supreme Court has refused a habeas corpus in this case. The decision was delivered on Saturday by Judge Black. Its concluding passage is as follows:

The petitioner therefore carries the key of his prison in his own pocket. He can come out when he will, by making terms with the court that sent him there. But if he choose to struggle for a triumph—if nothing will content him but a clean victory or a clean defeat—he cannot expect us to aid him. Our duties are of a widely different kind. They consist in discouraging as much as in us lies all such contests with the legal authorities of the country. The writ of habeas corpus is refused.

Yesterday morning, as we learn, there were 10 trains of live stock—cattle, sheep, and hogs—sent East from this city over the New York Central Railroad. In one train there were 20 cars, and in each of the others about 16. One train of heavy freight, about 20 cars, also arrived at noon, drawn or propelled by 4 locomotives. The amount of live stock arriving here, both by lake and rail, and sent hence East by the above road is immense, and exceeds what any one could imagine who was not acquainted with the facts. A large number of the cattle change hands at the regular pasturing yards before reshipment, on speculation for the New York, Albany, and Boston markets, and this kind of trade is rapidly increasing.—*Buf. Com.*

Advance in Sugar.—The price of sugar has lately advanced considerably. The New York sugar market, we note, was much excited on Friday last, and a further advance took place, owing to the reports of short crops in Cuba and Louisiana. The advices from London state that prices have risen there considerably. The extreme abundance of fruits this year, and consequent cheapness, has occasioned a great increase in the consumption of sugar for preserving; an increase, however, which the rising price of sugars will now check.—*Balt. Sun.*

THE PLAGUE IN NORFOLK AND PORTSMOUTH.

We learn from conversation with a physician just returned from Norfolk and Portsmouth, leaving the latter place on Friday last, that the yellow fever is now raging to a fearful extent both among the white and the black population. One-half of all who are attacked die; the mortality among the negroes, however, is much the greatest, as they are "bad patients," refusing in many instances to take medicine when attacked, generally expressing a wish to die, complaining of "misery in the head," or "misery in the shoulder."

The detail of suffering in individual cases and in whole families is truly harrowing. In some instances the master, mistress, and servants are all sick at a time, and, on attempting to separate the latter, they if possible seek their mistress's sick room, often hiding under the bed in order that they shall not be discovered by the physician or nurse; many of the slaves are heard begging, as a last request, to be interred with their master or mistress, as the case may be—all being alike subject to attack and death.

Of the fourteen physicians from Philadelphia, seven have been attacked by the prevailing disease and three have died—so in proportion with the best of the inhabitants, male and female, who have remained in these plague-stricken cities.

The pestilence has made orphans of a multitude of little ones—they are gathered into one building, and the Howard Association are doing for them all in their power; but that noble association have the well, the sick, the dying, and the dead to care for. Their hearts and hands are full. Is there not some kind person in this great and highly favored city who will come forward to the aid of the little sufferers? They need fresh clothing, and need it now; they need many other things that the experience of mothers will enable them to suggest.

We feel assured that their sufferings need only be made known here to be relieved.

Since the above was put in type, we have received the following communication:

"The committee appointed to obtain funds for the relief of the sufferers by pestilence at Norfolk, Portsmouth, and Gosport, beg leave to inform their fellow-citizens, that at the latest dates the malignity of the pestilence was increasing in those places, without any prospect of its abatement until checked by frost.

"In Norfolk alone, there were from 1,200 to 1,500 on the sick list, while the ratio of mortality would be equal to that of thousands per day in such a population as ours. To add to the existing misery the small-pox has now appeared among them.

"The poor of these places must be aided until the pestilence disappears. The major part of the inhabitants who remain are prevented from removing by their poverty; and not one-fourth of those who are left can find employment to support them.

"The Howard Association has nearly exhausted its funds, while its appropriations for the relief of the sick and suffering amount to \$8,000 per day.—*N. Y. Com.*

[Special Cor. of the Richmond Dispatch.]

NORFOLK, Sep. 6.

There have been up to this time, from the commencement of the epidemic, 800 deaths. O'Brien & Quick buried within the last six days 130! Other undertakers have had their share, and the greatest proportion of deaths have occurred within the last three weeks. Two or three days this week run up the list fearfully—45 and 50 burials in one day does not take long to amount up to hundreds.

The Howard Association is constantly receiving letters from absentees abroad, requesting the officers to look after their servants, (the lazy blacks whom they left behind), and see that they do not suffer for want of provisions, medical attendance &c., but not a dime do these absentees, many of them rich in this world's goods—send, as a contribution to our afflicted and destitute poor, and not even to pay for the aid they expect from the Association, for their negroes, whom they left at home upon "the commons," totally unprovided for, to "root pig, or die."

One of those "whole-souled," liberal gents writes, that, as the contributions to the Howard Association are made for the benefit of the people of Norfolk, he trusts that his servant will be allowed as much meal, bacon, &c., as will comfortably support her during his absence! And this man is wealthy, and yet has not contributed one mite towards the relief of the destitute widows, orphans, and sick of his native city! The Association intend to make a public expose of these letters, with the writers' names attached in full, after the fatal scourge will have passed away, when some highly unique and interesting developments may be anticipated.

THE BURLINGTON MASSACRE.—Another of the victims of the recent casualty at Burlington died on Friday, Mr. Fiske, of Middletown, Connecticut. He leaves a widow and ten children. Mrs. Gillespie, was sinking fast at the last accounts and could not long survive. There are still twenty of the invalids remaining at Burlington.

Preparations to institute suits for damages against the railroad company are said to be in progress.

Mr. Charles Ingersoll, of Philadelphia, one of the killed, would have inherited a fortune of \$500,000 had he lived until he arrived at the age of twenty-one years, which would have been the last of the present month. A clause in the will provided that in the event of his decease before arriving at age, the fortune would fall to another branch of the family. It is said that an effort will be made to recover this amount from the company, as in all probability, had not this accident occurred, he would have lived to come in possession of the fortune.

Ricardo's French Artillery.—A letter from Norfolk says: "Ricardo, of New Orleans, and his gallant party of doctors and nurses, are doing noble service. They are a unique organization, and I cannot help telling you of a peculiarity of Ricardo, who, as you know, is a whole-souled southerner. He calls his nurses 'the French artillery,' and has them in as good discipline as you ever saw a military company. They sit together at the hospital, at the City Hotel, and the instant he calls for one or she rises and answers, and immediately bundles up and travels to the place designated. I never saw such system. Pity that we had it not before."

MARRIED.

On the 10th inst., by Joseph Clements, Esq., Mr. Wm. M. Newman to Miss Catherine Johnson, of the State of Ohio.

FRANK LESLIE'S LADIES' GAZETTE OF PARIS, London, and New York Fashions for August just received and for sale by A. HAGAN & BRO., 92 Third St.

FRANK LESLIE'S NEW YORK JOURNAL—August No. 22 just received by S. RINGGOLD, 66 Fourth St., near Main.

THURSDAY EVENING, SEPT. 13, 1855.

COMPARATIVE ECONOMY OF FREE AND SLAVE LABOR ON CANALS AND RAILWAYS.—There is no problem the solution of which is more interesting and important to a community of people than that which proposes to determine the most economical application of the labor existing in that community. All those things which minister to man's material wants; everything that promotes his personal comfort and convenience; everything that adds to the wealth, the power, the prosperity, and the progress of either the individual or the nation, are the result of labor. It has been assumed that slave labor is incapable of being diversified by its application to other pursuits than agriculture, and this has been made the basis of serious objections to this species of labor. We have often pointed out the evils *exclusive agriculture* necessarily inflicts on the people of any country in which it prevails; it has been the curse of the South—a burden as grievous as it was unnecessary.

The people of the Southern States have more labor than they can profitably employ in producing cotton, and, if one-third of it had been employed in building railroads, digging canals, manufacturing iron, or mining coal, the cotton produced by the two-thirds would have sold for as much money as the larger crop, and the labor of the other third would have been so much additional profit to the Southern people, and so much added to the general wealth and resources of the Southern section of the country. There is no good reason why the Southern people should not be able to build all the railroads they need, with their surplus slave labor. Kentucky, Tennessee, Missouri, Alabama, and Virginia abound in coal, wood, and iron; and furnaces and forges can be established in these States and iron manufactured with slave labor cheaper than it can be with hired white labor. The road-beds may be graded, and every description of work done on these roads as cheaply and as well by slaves as it can be done by white laborers. Whenever the experiment shall be properly tried, it will prove signally successful. Indeed it cannot be called an experiment, for it has been tried. In Virginia more than thirty years ago a large amount of work on the public works of that State was done by slave labor; and in Louisiana the State owned slaves with which it is now digging the canals and other works that are being executed at the cost of the State. We have before us the report of Mr. G. W. Morse, the State engineer, who, in speaking of slave labor as applied to the public works, says:

As far as my experience goes upon the question of the employment of white or slave labor, and I have employed both, the former on the Barrataria and Lafourche canal, and on the works at the mouth of the bayou Plaquemine, the result stands as follows: This department has employed for the last two years an average of one hundred and three negroes, at an average cost for provisions and clothing for the two years of \$7,478 00. Nine of them have died in the meantime, one from old age, two from chronic diseases previously acquired, and the other six able men, so that although nine have died in the two years the State has lost but four per cent. of its capital each year of that time. The account should stand thus, estimating the negroes at \$1,200 each:

Value of 103 negroes, at \$1,200 each,	\$123,600
Interest at six per cent. on stock for one year	\$7,416 00
Loss on stock for one year at four per cent.	4,944 00
Provisions and clothing	7,478 00
Total	\$139,838 00
Total cost for each slave per year	192 60
Cost per month	16 05
One year's labor of 103 white men at \$35 per month, including provisions	43,260 00
Making a difference in favor of slave labor, per year, of	23,242 00

White labor at Luckport, two years ago, cost the State one dollar per day and board, and the men whom we hired boarded at that place at a cost of \$15 per month, making the cost equal to \$157 2-3 per day, or \$41 per month. At Plaquemine, this year, Captain Lawes, who was the contractor for public works, paid his laborers from \$1 50 to \$1 62 1-2 per day, they boarding themselves. Thirty-five dollars, then, per month, for white labor cannot be too high an estimate, including cost of board. This calculation is based upon positive facts upon record in this office, and therefore must be correct. There is however one item not taken into the account, and that is the fact that negroes in this climate will, for the year round, perform much more labor than an equal number of white men—I think the difference is about as two to three—or that twenty negroes will perform as much hard labor as thirty white men, which would increase the difference in favor of slave labor from \$23,242 to \$37,475 per year. This last difference is not alone owing to the fact that the negroes can work on during the sickly season, while many of the white laborers fail, but to the fact that they are better able generally, and, in my opinion, do actually perform one-third more work. The cost of superintending white and slave labor must necessarily be about the same. Another disadvantage attending the employment of white laborers is the fact that they are more difficult to control than the negro, and when they know you are most dependent on them they will either demand higher wages or leave you.

Madame Lagrange gave a concert at Cincinnati this morning. The reasons for giving a concert in the morning are stated to be that all the musical halls were engaged by negro minstrels for the evenings. We knew that the taste of the Cincinnatians favored decidedly the black in various matters, but we didn't know that it extended itself to music.

Madame Lagrange, it is stated, will not go further South than Cincinnati.

B. T. Thompson (Anti-Know-Nothing) has been elected judge of the Scott county court by a majority of 124 over J. M. Shepard (K. N.).

CHICAGO, Sept. 10. The agricultural works of H. A. Pitts of this city were destroyed by fire yesterday morning. Loss twenty-five thousand dollars—entirely insured. Among the losses are twenty-five patent grain separators lately victorious at the Paris exhibition.

NEWS ITEMS.

Western Cities.—Buffalo city, New York, according to the census just taken, has 73,838 inhabitants. In the year 1850 the total was 42,259. This is a very handsome increase, but nothing like what was claimed lately. The census of Chicago has also been overstated. It is 74,000, instead of 87,000.

There is at present afloat between Chicago and Milwaukee and Buffalo the following large amount of produce: Of flour, 2,684 barrels; of wheat, 178,542 bushels; of corn, 370,945 bushels; and of oats, 40,000 bushels.

The San Francisco Herald states that Mr. Silas Burrows, an American gentleman, just returned from China, was an eye-witness to the execution of thirty-five hundred rebels who were taken prisoners in the battle near Canton in the month of March last.

Mrs. Evans, of Franklin Square, Baltimore, after washing an infant ten months old in a tub of water, laid it on the floor while she left the room. Meantime a larger child put the infant back in the tub, and attempted to resume the washing of it; but unfortunately the poor baby's head was kept under water so long, that when the mother returned she found it dead.

An Irishman describing the trading powers of a genuine Yankee, said: "If he was cast away on a desolate island, he'd get up the next morning and go round selling naps to the inhabitants."

A company has been formed in England for the manufacture of paper from the stem of the plantain. A good paper for printing upon, and a very superior kind as a wrapping paper, it is said, may be made from this weed.

AMERICAN PIANOS AT PARIS.—A correspondent of the Boston Courier gives the following account of the trial of pianos at the Paris exhibition:

Joseph Helmsperger, director of the Imperial Conservatory of Music at Vienna, the president, placed himself in a position where he could hear the tone of the instruments, without seeing them, so as to render a perfectly impartial opinion of their merits. In addition to this, the manufacturer's names were all covered up with white cards, on each of which was a certain number. When all had been tried, Mr. Helmsperger said, "now for the American piano," referring to one from Boston, which he had on several occasions examined and tried at the exhibition, and which, for some unaccountable reason, had been neglected to be sent with the rest.

A new piano was among the number, and, supposing he referred to that, they told him that it had been tried. His answer was positive that it had not been tried, yet all this time he had not seen, but only listened to the tone of the instruments. After repeated assurances by them, and denials by him, he came forward, and satisfied them that the one he referred to was not there, and directed them at once to send to the exhibition for it.

Soon it arrived, and when tried before that talented jury was pronounced the best piano forte in the French exhibition, and, accordingly, was awarded the highest prize medal. This piano is from the manufactory of Messrs. A. W. Ladd & Co., of Boston. The above facts are accurate to the letter, having received my information personally from Mr. Helmsperger himself. He is a young man not over twenty-five years of age. Having before heard the superior quality of tone of the above instrument, his practiced ear detected that it was not at the trial. It is, indeed, astonishing. The circumstance that a Boston piano forte has so successfully stood the severe test of such eminent European professors of music is an event which may well gratify the pride of Bostonians.

SUING WOMEN FOR BREACHES OF PROMISE.—A correspondent (says the New York Times), noticing our statement a day or two since, that we knew of no case in which a woman had been sued for breach of promise in this country, sends us the following account of one such:

"In the year 1836 we had a case tried in our superior court, I think before Judge Oakley, between two parties from Hudson. The plaintiff was a painter by trade, but I have forgotten his name. The defendant was a Miss Powers, of Hudson. I knew her brother well. She was engaged to this painter for a long time, but he treated her with indifference and made no preparation for marriage. She had an offer of marriage from a man then residing in Hudson. She asked the painter to release her from her engagement, but he would not. She married her neighbor, and they came to this city to live. He went into the dry goods business in or near Platt street. The painter sued her for damages, and obtained a verdict of \$1,000. Ambrose Jordan had the case for the plaintiff, and it was the first time I heard of him at our bar."

CAUTION TO PHYSICIANS.—Physicians engaging in the service of Russia cannot always relinquish their engagements at pleasure. A distinguished shipping-master, who has just returned from a sojourn in Europe, makes a few statements to us on this subject—not because of any antipathy to the Russian government, but by way of caution to his countrymen. He says there are quite a number of young American physicians engaged in the Crimea, and some of them in Sebastopol, who cannot hope for release till the end of the war, lest they should impart information to the disadvantage of the Russians. Ignorant of this incident to their engagement, some of them have occasion to regret the step they have taken. In the allied armies there are no such restrictions upon the personal liberty of physicians.

So many physicians have been engaged by the belligerent armies that it is with the utmost difficulty competent men of this class can be secured for merchantmen. Even men who have the most ordinary qualifications for the office are often taken. Hence, there is no occasion for medical gentlemen committing themselves to an engagement with the Russians under such onerous stipulations, merely for the sake of employment.—N. Y. Med. Times.

FOUND HER CHARACTER.—On Saturday afternoon, a middle-aged woman called at Station No. 1, and inquired for a trunk which she had left there about two months ago. She was extremely anxious to recover the lost trunk, because, as she said, it contained her character. The gentlemanly officer in attendance took considerable trouble to find the woman's character; and, after hunting for some little time, he found the wished-for trunk. The female was overjoyed at once more obtaining the trunk, which she immediately opened and from which she pulled forth a piece of dirty and mutilated paper, on which was written the following:

This certifies that Katy Quadd is a good domestic, capable of doing all kinds of work, but she will get drunk whenever she gets an opportunity."

The Paris correspondent of the Independence Belge vouches for the accuracy of the following anecdote:

At Poitiers, five days since, an octogenarian possessing a fortune of 600,000 francs and without heirs, caused Damas's "Monte Cristo" to be read to him during an illness. The work charmed him. He made inquiries about the author, and learned that he had once possessed, at St. Germain-en-Laye, a property to which he had given the name of his romance, but which circumstances had obliged him to dispose of. Without caring to hear more, the invalid took a pen and thus wrote to the prolific novelist: "Sir, I am old; I am ill; I am moderately rich. Your 'Monte Cristo' has lately been read to me, and has greatly contributed to dissipate my ennui and diminish my sufferings. Having no children, and being likely to be ere long called hence, I cannot do better than leave part of my fortune to an author to whom I owe so much. I divide my fortune then into two parts, giving one to the poor of Poitiers and the other to you. Be so good as to receive," &c. At first M. Alexander Dumas hesitated to believe in the authenticity of this letter, but in the course of the day a notary of Paris called upon him and satisfied him on that point.

[Correspondence of the N. Y. Courier and Enquirer.]

WASHINGTON, Sep. 10.

The Secretary of the Treasury is pursuing his inquiries relative to the reduction and remodeling of the tariff, and has numerous clerks employed in the preparation of tables and statements for the information of Congress. Some of his recommendations for a new classification of articles will probably be adopted; but I do not believe that anything will be done to render the tariff less protective than at present.

The opposition to the adoption of the retired list, as recommended by the board, appears to increase, and has given rise to further delay. The report of the board was considered yesterday by the President, Commodore Shubrick, the Secretary of the Navy, and Attorney General, for several hours, but without definitive result.

The appointment of a Minister to England will be made next week. It is designed to render the necessary term of the vacancy as short as practicable. Contrary to my impression, I learn that some important matters are in negotiation between the American Legation and the British Ministry. Senator Mason will not be appointed—nor, probably, will Gen. Dix.

I perceive that Capt. Henry, the leader of the filibustering host to be gathered for the invasion of Mexico, has recrossed the border. The expedition, which was entirely benevolent and philanthropic in its character, being intended solely for the regeneration of Mexico, has failed in part from the obtuseness and perverseness of the Mexicans who could not understand the noble tendencies and motives of the Captain's plan, and partly because the money being wanting the patriots from this side were not forthcoming.

Pity it is that the glorious rage for freedom, which inflames the panting souls of our Texan brethren of the frontier, should have this mercenary cast. Why should there be this identical connection between Dalgettyism and filthy lucre in all ages and all countries. The reason that the Northeastern frontier was not formed as promptly as a side scene is shifted, was because Captain Henry, the liberator, had no money. Though, if he had had the money, perhaps he would have faltered in his sublime mission himself, and would not have been a Liberator. Thus the human mind is confused in the labyrinth in which duty and interest wander houndwinked. It is plain that some Carlisle is needed to supply a desideratum, an essay, that is upon the hero as filibuster.

INSPECTOR.

A STRING OF MISHAPS.—A man named Wragg was brought into one of the city courts in New York for disturbing the peace. No witness appeared against him, and he was requested to tell his own story.

Judge—Mr. Wragg will you state the facts connected with your arrest?

Mr. Wragg—Certainly, sir. Last night about 10 o'clock, I was going along quietly and unostentatiously, with my mind occupied in profound meditation, suddenly my thoughts and vision were simultaneously arrested, not by a member of the police, but by an old hat which was lying on the sidewalk. Now I have a deep aversion to an old hat. In fact I might say the whole world has a rooted antipathy to old hats. It may be because old hats are emblematic of a man going down the hill of adversity. Men under such circumstances and old hats receive the same kind of treatment, namely kicks. Now nine out of ten seeing the old hat lying on the sidewalk as I did, would have given it a kick, and that, sir, is just what I did. I kicked that old hat, and not only that, but kicked a frightfully large stone which was inside of it; I felt myself falling forward, and unfortunately I fell against a fat woman with sufficient force to cause her to fall; in falling, she knocked down a ladder; one end of the ladder struck me, the other hit a cart horse; the horse gave a jump and the carman was thrown off from his cart; he fell on a bull terrier dog; the dog gave a yell and bit the carman who rolled over on me; a nigger pushed out of an alley and kicked the carman for falling on his dog; the carman picked up a stone and threw it at the nigger, but unfortunately it went through the window of a Dutchman's grocery and fell upon a butter tub; the Dutchman came out; by this time I got mad and was about to castigate a boy whom I saw laughing, from which circumstance I was led to believe that he had put the stone in the old hat; I ran after the boy. When he saw my bellicose attitude he yelled out for his father. The Dutchman ran after me, and just as I caught the boy the Dutchman caught me. Sir, my physical power was not sufficient to cope with both. I am not a Samson. I was vanquished; not only that, sir, but when released from their grasp I was beaten by three or four other Dutchmen.

Liberty of Gerrit Smith.—Probably no citizen of the United States has shared more liberally with his fellow men the advantages of a princely fortune than Gerrit Smith; and by far his greatest benefaction, exceeding the aggregate of all the others, is yet to be bestowed. Within a few years past he has given \$25,000 to the library of the city of Oswego; \$50 a piece to 500 poor women; 50,000 acres of land in lots of 50 acres each to colored people; 50 acres each, with \$10 a piece, to 500 poor negroes; 20,000 acres in Madison, the county where he lives, to an association of young men, and upwards of \$50,000 to the anti-slavery cause. His private benefactions have been on the same liberal scale.

Mr. Hiriati, the warden, and Mr. Booth, assistant warden of the State prison at Baton Rouge, La., had a fight in the street, fired four or five pistol shots at each other, then struck each other over the head with the pistols, clinched and fell down, and all without mortal wounds; and the Advocate hopes that the matter will be amicably arranged? Hadn't they better be put inside till forced.

COAL! COAL! COAL!

POMEROY AND PITTSBURG COAL kept constantly on hand, which I will sell at lowest cash prices. Office on Third street, west side, between Market and Jefferson, Fulton, between Floyd and Preston streets. (J. B. B.)

\$100 for a Horse. Any person having a good sized gentle and fair-tempered horse, suitable for a rockaway, can find a purchaser, if not over \$100, by addressing "Industry," at this office. s13 j&b1

Wanted. A SINGLE man capable of taking charge of the business of a small manufacturing establishment. Wages \$20 a month and board. He must be a man of sober and industrious habits, and make himself generally useful. Address, giving references, "Industry," at this office. s13 j&b1

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES AT THE

New York Store,

545 MARKET STREET, BETWEEN FIRST AND SECOND. Silk and Straw Bonnets, trimmed, at \$1 and upwards. Fancy Articles of every description, Hosiery, &c., at coat prices. Bonnets, Ribbons, Caps, Flowers, Mohair and Chenille Head-Dresses at a small advance above Eastern prices. Dresses made in a fashionable style in a few hours' notice. Cutting and Basting. Children's Ready-made Clothing.

Patrons and merchants from the country will find it to their advantage to examine this stock, as it will be offered at astonishingly low prices.

Persons abroad, by writing and stating their case, with a fee enclosed (post-paid), can have the medicines sent to their address, with necessary directions for using the same. s13 j&b1

DR. KING'S DISPENSARY.

DR. A. KING, a practitioner of New York for the last thirty years, has opened a Dispensary on Market street, between First and Second, nearly opposite the Bowles House, for the treatment of Private Diseases, such as Gonorrhea, Syphilis, and all diseases of the skin and other derangements growing out of venereal or impure coitus. His long experience and success enables him to act with confidence. All those who may consult him may rest assured of having the disease cured, and every variety of the difficulties perfectly eradicated from their constitutions. Strictures of old or recent date effectually cured in a few days by an operation which causes no pain. Where a stricture exists, a general derangement of the whole constitution must ensue, a continuance of which will bring on a train of symptoms to be dreaded, and will undermine the constitution and cause premature old age. Persons abroad, by writing and stating their case, with a fee enclosed (post-paid), can have the medicines sent to their address, with necessary directions for using the same. s13 j&b1

Wanted to Purchase,

A COMMODIOUS DWELLING-HOUSE on a street running parallel with the river. Inquire at this office. s13 j&b1

Wanted.

A SERVANT WOMAN, who can cook well, recommended as a lady's maid, and can wash and iron well, on the hear of a good home and 100 wages by applying at this office. s13 j&b1

The Louisville Female College.

THIS institution will commence its fifth session on Monday, September 3, 1855. Occupying a fine building, situated in a quiet retired part of the city, the College is near Broadway, and enjoys all the advantages of a country location without its disadvantages.

It is a Ladies' Boarding-School, a regularly chartered College, with juvenile and preparatory department has an able Faculty, and a course of study comprising all the essentials of an accomplished education, and is conducted upon the most approved modern plan, and at very moderate charges. Having a good library, a good Philosophical apparatus, a fine cabinet of Mineral specimens, and other means of illustrating the Sciences, together with regular services of Lecturers, young ladies enjoy here rare opportunities of attaining a most thorough, useful, and accomplished education. It is a school for the daughters of Merchants, for Physicians, for Ministers, for Bachelors, for the sons of the Church, and for every other religious denomination, where all meet upon a common platform and all enjoy equal rights and privileges.

Day scholars, by writing and stating their case, with a fee enclosed (post-paid), can have the medicines sent to their address, with necessary directions for using the same. s13 j&b1

Paris Cloaks and Talmas.

MILLER & TABB, corner Fourth and Market streets, have now in store their fall stock of Cloaks, Talmas, and Mantles, of the latest Paris styles. We invite the ladies to call and see some of the most elegant and beautiful Cloaks ever imported. s13 j&b1

Additional Arrival by Adams's Express.

SPLENDID Bounced Silk Robes, rich Moire Antiques, rich plain and figured, in the latest styles De Laines, Merinos, plaid Flannels, Embroideries, Lace, Gloves, &c. opening this morning at s13 j&b1

Elle.

ELLIE, or the Human Comedy, by John Esten Cooke, author of "The Virginia Comedians," "Leather Stockings and Silks," "The Life of Curran," "Shiel's Sketches of the Irish Bar," &c. Price \$1 25.

Guy Rivers, a Tale of Georgia, by W. Gilmore Simms, Esq. Price \$1 25.

Concave Corners: the Experience of a Conservative Family in Pastoral Times, by Beatty's Price \$1 25.

Bits of Blarney, by R. Shelton Mackenzie, editor of "The Life of Curran," "Shiel's Sketches of the Irish Bar," &c. Price \$1 25.

Guy Rivers, a Tale of Georgia, by W. Gilmore Simms, Esq. Price \$1 25.

Concave Corners: the Experience of a Conservative Family in Pastoral Times, by Beatty's Price \$1 25.

Bits of Blarney, by R. Shelton Mackenzie, editor of "The Life of Curran," "Shiel's Sketches of the Irish Bar," &c. Price \$1 25.

Guy Rivers, a Tale of Georgia, by W. Gilmore Simms, Esq. Price \$1 25.

Concave Corners: the Experience of a Conservative Family in Pastoral Times, by Beatty's Price \$1 25.

Bits of Blarney, by R. Shelton Mackenzie, editor of "The Life of Curran," "Shiel's Sketches of the Irish Bar," &c. Price \$1 25.

Guy Rivers, a Tale of Georgia, by W. Gilmore Simms, Esq. Price \$1 25.

Concave Corners: the Experience of a Conservative Family in Pastoral Times, by Beatty's Price \$1 25.

Bits of Blarney, by R. Shelton Mackenzie, editor of "The Life of Curran," "Shiel's Sketches of the Irish Bar," &c. Price \$1 25.

Guy Rivers, a Tale of Georgia, by W. Gilmore Simms, Esq. Price \$1 25.

Concave Corners: the Experience of a Conservative Family in Pastoral Times, by Beatty's Price \$1 25.

Bits of Blarney, by R. Shelton Mackenzie, editor of "The Life of Curran," "Shiel's Sketches of the Irish Bar," &c. Price \$1 25.

Guy Rivers, a Tale of Georgia, by W. Gilmore Simms, Esq. Price \$1 25.

Concave Corners: the Experience of a Conservative Family in Pastoral Times, by Beatty's Price \$1 25.

Bits of Blarney, by R. Shelton Mackenzie, editor of "The Life of Curran," "Shiel's Sketches of the Irish Bar," &c. Price \$1 25.

Guy Rivers, a Tale of Georgia, by W. Gilmore Simms, Esq. Price \$1 25.

Concave Corners: the Experience of a Conservative Family in Pastoral Times, by Beatty's Price \$1 25.

Bits of Blarney, by R. Shelton Mackenzie, editor of "The Life of Curran," "Shiel's Sketches of the Irish Bar," &c. Price \$1 25.

Guy Rivers, a Tale of Georgia, by W. Gilmore Simms, Esq. Price \$1 25.

Concave Corners: the Experience of a Conservative Family in Pastoral Times, by Beatty's Price \$1 25.

Bits of Blarney, by R. Shelton Mackenzie, editor of "The Life of Curran," "Shiel's Sketches of the Irish Bar," &c. Price \$1 25.

Guy Rivers, a Tale of Georgia, by W. Gilmore Simms, Esq. Price \$1 25.

Concave Corners: the Experience of a Conservative Family in Pastoral Times, by Beatty's Price \$1 25.

Bits of Blarney, by R. Shelton Mackenzie, editor of "The Life of Curran," "Shiel's Sketches of the Irish Bar," &c. Price \$1 25.

Guy Rivers, a Tale of Georgia, by W. Gilmore Simms, Esq. Price \$1 25.

Concave Corners: the Experience of a Conservative Family in Pastoral Times, by Beatty's Price \$1 25.

Bits of Blarney, by R. Shelton Mackenzie, editor of "The Life of Curran," "Shiel's Sketches of the Irish Bar," &c. Price \$1 25.

Guy Rivers, a Tale of Georgia, by W. Gilmore Simms, Esq. Price \$1 25.

Concave Corners: the Experience of a Conservative Family in Pastoral Times, by Beatty's Price \$1 25.

Bits of Blarney, by R. Shelton Mackenzie, editor of "The Life of Curran," "Shiel's Sketches of the Irish Bar," &c. Price \$1 25.

Guy Rivers, a Tale of Georgia, by W. Gilmore Simms, Esq. Price \$1 25.

Concave Corners: the Experience of a Conservative Family in Pastoral Times, by Beatty's Price \$1 25.

Bits of Blarney, by R. Shelton Mackenzie, editor of "The Life of Curran," "Shiel's Sketches of the Irish Bar," &c. Price \$1 25.

Guy Rivers, a Tale of Georgia, by W. Gilmore Simms, Esq. Price \$1 25.

Concave Corners: the Experience of a Conservative Family in Pastoral Times, by Beatty's Price \$1 25.

Bits of Blarney, by R. Shelton Mackenzie, editor of "The Life of Curran," "Shiel's Sketches of the Irish Bar," &c. Price \$1 25.

Guy Rivers, a Tale of Georgia, by W. Gilmore Simms, Esq. Price \$1 25.

Concave Corners: the Experience of a Conservative Family in Pastoral Times, by Beatty's Price \$1 25.

Bits of Blarney, by R. Shelton Mackenzie, editor of "The Life of Curran," "Shiel's Sketches of the Irish Bar," &c. Price \$1 25.

Guy Rivers, a Tale of Georgia, by W. Gilmore Simms, Esq. Price \$1 25.

Concave Corners: the Experience of a Conservative Family in Pastoral Times, by Beatty's Price \$1 25.

Bits of Blarney, by R. Shelton Mackenzie, editor of "The Life of Curran," "Shiel's Sketches of the Irish Bar," &c. Price \$1 25.

Guy Rivers, a Tale of Georgia, by W. Gilmore Simms, Esq. Price \$1 25.

A. YAEGER & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in French China, Glass, and Earthen Ware,

Nos. 119 and 121 Fourth street (Knox's Building).

Invite attention of their well selected stock of:

China glass and decorated Dining Sets Do do do Breakfast and Tea Sets

Plain white China Dining and Tea Sets: Fancy decorated and gilt Toilet Sets, Mugs, Tea, Coffee, and Sausage, Flower Sets, Colored, Gaudy, Pickers, Card Boxes, Lamps, Grandcloths, &c. For sale at greatly reduced prices by A. YAEGER & CO., s13 j&b1

Plated Ware and Ivory Cutlery.

We are just opening another supply of new styles of Spoons, Forks, Knives, Goblets, Baskets, Tea sets, &c. Ivory Dinner and Dessert Knives and Forks, Carving Knives, Forks, Steels, Butter Knives, &c. For sale very low by A. YAEGER & CO., s13 j&b1

Nos. 119 and 121 Fourth street, Moar Building.

Iron-Stone China.

Just arrived a beautiful new style of the very best Iron-Stone China, Dining, Breakfast, and Tea Sets, Toilet Sets, &c. For sale either wholesale or retail by A. YAEGER & CO., s13 j&b1

Nos. 119 and 121 Fourth street, Moar Building.

Wanted to Hire.

A GOOD and competent WHITE FEMALE COOK. Address A. O. P., 133 S. 3rd Street, P. O. Box 10. None but one who fully understands her business need apply. s13 j&b1

DR. J. A. McCLELLAND, Dental Surgeon.

Residence and office on Jefferson street, south side, between Fourth and Fifth streets, Louisville, Ky.</

